as the *ever-rafting fans,* with the ever-blowing winds burning
fragrant incense at His altar, with the sweet forest flowers
dropping as *offerings* at His Feet and with His resplendent
glory *sung by the uncaused harmonies of the universe.*
Above all, theirs was the worship and adoration which
led them to perceive the profoundest truth that the final
end of all discipline, social, moral and spiritual, in fact, the
destiny of the human soul, was the attainment of an uninter-
rupted consciousness of unity with the Supreme Soul, with
a relative difference and not of absolute undifferenced unity '
Sk ^
with the Supreme—a state characterised by a complete dis-
appearance of egotism, in which God is seen as All-in-all,
by a vision of all things in God and God in all things, a state
of perfect enlightenment, a state of a direct perception of
the *"Safyam, S'ivam, Sundaram/"* the True, the Good and.
the Beautiful, a state of unmixed bliss and unspotted holiness
in this and the next life.

Living perpetually in His Divine Presence with their
hands ever clasping His all-guiding Hand and their eyes
ever directed towards His All-seeing Eye, swimming in the

ocean of His Divine Bliss, breathing the
fragrance of His
Divine Grace, drinking the nectar *ot* His Divine
Love, and.
tasting the fruits of His Divine Communion, the
Rishis were
filled more and more with His Divine
Inspiration, till they
were made and shaped into His Divine Image,
till they felt
no desires save His desires, till all that was
theirs was washed
away, till nothing remained of their own self,
till all that
was His became theirs.

Thus in profound gratitude, they proclaimed
the Victory,
and sang the Glory of the Supreme Ruler,
the Sole Master,
the Eternal Sovereign of all.